

We Gotta Do Better

Z-Ro

Damn, this shit crazy than a motherfucker
That brother hate that brother
That sister hate that sister
That brother hate that sister
And that sister hate that brother
Man we tripping
Damn!

We gotta do better
This shit ain't right (This shit ain't right)
And we gotta do better
Cuz this ain't life (Cuz this ain't life)
If all the brothers hating brothers
And the sisters hating sisters
Ain't gone be nobody left to represent
Hope we get our shit together
Fo' we all kill each other
Like poof gone with no evidence
Ugh

I just wanna know why we can't keep our personal shit to ourselves (Stay off the internet tho')
And I just wanna know why we always talkin' down on somebody else
Laughing at her shoes, laughing at his clothes (Hahaha)
I'm trippin' cuz we still doin' this, when we this old (Damn)
We say we love our people, but we never show it tho' (Damn)
If you got nothing good to day then please keep your lips closed
Sister (Listen)
Why you always sayin' what he did to ya (Listen)
Cuz you forgot to say what you did tho' (I guess you forgot)
He don't get credit for none of the shit he give to ya
Tellin' him you miss your ex cuz he did mo' (That's messed up)
Brother
Why you hate on your own kind
Instead of congratulating that man, you like he ain't shit (Why tho'?)
Like we wasn't slaves together, but now we hate each other
Well then if we ain't picking cotton, I guess we can't clique

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I know you used to see me wit
People you won't see me wit
No mo' (Arrivederci, but I wish ya'll the best tho')
It wasn't real, it was like tv shit
Stevie could've seen the shit
And been like, oh no
When will we learn to keep it real and say what we want

Like I'm just tryin to get what I can get and then I'm gone
It don't hurt to say I apologize when I'm wrong
But since you never did, I talk about ya in my song
Will we stop killin' each other, that's what I wanna know
Cuz when the law kill us, we march, we don't kill 'em tho'
Ya'll could've talk it out, you hit him with the trigga tho'
That's somebody's son and you just another dead nigga tho'
You feel bad cuz your homie doing 5 to life
Cuz you recorded the fight and posted it to get some likes
Stop tryin to always play to victim baby, get a life
Get off them reality shows and let God get cha right

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Rodney King style
I mean can't we all just get along
Goddamn
I don't give a damn what color you are
Black, white, brown
Orange, green, yellow, purple
It's the world
So let's get it together